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# Mountains



naked

mountains

lost

129 4 9

## Chapter 1 by Aaron Hartmann

I go to the mountains every so often with my girlfriend. It's like our own little adventure out of the everyday rat race. It's nice to get the natural air through your lungs.

This trip was like all the other ones until we got **lost**.

## Chapter 2 by Forge.



I realized we were lost before she did.

I wandered through the woods hoping to find our way, but to no avail. As it got later in the day, I realized that we might end up spending the night in the woods.

And, at some level, that thought appealed to me. I pictured a pleasant campfire and cuddling close. I thought about laying down with her in a soft bed of leaves and letting nature take its course. The more these thoughts came to mind, the better it was sounding.

"You've gone and gotten us lost, haven't you," she said, shaking my from my reverie and realizing the obvious.

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"Well, yes, yes I have," I respond. "I guess we get to spend a romantic night together and the pleasure of being lost. I'm not complaining. Think of this as an adventure. It will be fun."

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I could see she wasn't buying any of this, but I had my hopes.

As darkness arrived, it seemed to be working. I had a pleasant campfire and we sat on a log, my arm around her. She looked at me and said, "You know, this isn't half-bad. And I am sure when it gets daylight we will find a trail out of here."

I nodded and smiled, as I pulled her close and kissed her. Yes, this is working out just fine.

Before long we were laying close to each other in a pleasant bed of leaves. Our passion was growing hotter by the minute as the campfire settled into a glowing bed of embers. Life was good.

Looking back, I should have noticed the odd aroma. But by then we were in the throes of passion. Then the fire made a distinctive poof-like sound and the flames erupted. The moment ruined, we looked at the fire and found that in our passionate frenzy we had tossed our clothes into the fire.

And now we are lost in the woods, in the night-time hours, and are both completely naked. She isn't happy about this. Not at all.

We stand and I shrug and give her one of my loopy grins. That always charms her. I can report with confidence that it isn't working this time.

At that time, I didn't think things could get much worse. Boy, was I wrong about that.

### Chapter 3 by Aaron Hartmann



I tried to calm her down but it wasn't working. She kept yelling about how this was all my fault and how she will never forgive me. Maybe she was right, maybe I took this too far this year. You would think that I would know these woods a lot better since I've been coming here every year for 5 years straight with her.

We decided to try to sleep for the night but I don't think that either of us got a lot of sleep

because of the uncomfortableness of our birthday suits. You would think that it would be comfortable sleeping next to you but my pants were rubbing against your privates. It wasn't the most comfortable thing I've ever experienced.

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I got up early that morning and watched her sleep. I felt very peaceful until I saw a rugged mountain man in the distance.

#### Chapter 4 by GP



"Lauren! Wake up! There's a person!" I whispered frantically. Her green eyes fluttered open and she stood up, snow in her black hair.

"Now what?" she snapped.

"You're not going to like this-"

"What?"

"We have to ask for directions."

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